

THE NORTHWEST

Indian Picture-Writing.

Let us see how an Indian of North America goes to work to write. Suppose a wild Indian belonging to the great clan whose members call themselves the Turtles, makes a raid on a village of huts and wigwams owned by enemies belonging to the wide-spread clan called the Bears. Suppose it has taken the Turtles three days of hard travel through forests and over the hills to reach the Bears. By means of their crafty spies, they find that the brave men of the Bears are away hunting moose, and that most of the squaws and papposes are either in the fields of maize or in the woods, where the berries are ripe, and only a few old men and women are left behind to keep watch over some ponies and oxen. Then the Turtles, each clutching his bow, creep on the village under cover of the woods, and with a terrific yell rush at the wigwams. The old people run into the bushes, frightened almost to death, as you can well imagine. Then the Turtles gather up all the ponies and oxen, drive them off, burn all the wigwams they can, and hurry home with the cattle. Now these savages think they have done quite a fine thing in robbing their neighbors of their cattle and plundering and burning their homes, as does one great nation in Europe, when, like our Turtlechief, badly counseled by wicked and ambitious men, it robs another of a great province, and forces the wretched people who dwell there to obey the laws of a nation they dislike. And they wish to let other Indians know what clever robbers they have been. So the Turtlechief chooses a piece of smooth, cream-colored birch-bark, chews up a little tobacco to serve as ink, picks a twig of soft wood for a pen, and with the tobacco juice draws the following pictures:

First comes a turtle, and it is a very big turtle, because he thinks that he and his clan are very great personages indeed. Then he draws as many wavy lines, or three wavy lines, as there are Indians in his party, and perhaps the same number of Indians with top knots; his lines bend forward to show in what direction the trail went. Following these, a rising sun stands for daybreak, and three lines under it mean that three days went by in going to the Bears. Next, he puts down as many funny little pyramids as there were Bear wigwams, and draws them up close to one another, so that they are destroyed. After that, he draws, as well as he can, a wee, wee bear, very small, in order to show his contempt for the Bears. Finally, he draws with the greatest care as many oxen and ponies as he has captured, because he is chiefly proud of this part of his exploit and wishes all the world of the woods to know what a great and successful robber he is. He does not tell that the Bear braves were away when he surprised the camp, and perhaps he does not care to tell that part of the story. We may understand it from the absence of any sign for scalps. Had there been resistance and men slain on either side, the exact number of dead would have been noted by drawing just as many human figures without their heads.—From "Wonders of the Alphabet," by Henry Eckford, in St. Nicholas for March.

Anti-Bohemian Oats.

The law rendering the Bohemian oats and kindred swindles subject to punishment is as follows:

"That whoever, either for his own benefit or as the agent of any corporation, company, association, or person, obtains from any person, or procures the signature to any bond, bill, receipt, promissory note, draft, check, or any other evidence of indebtedness, as the whole or part consideration of the sale or transfer to such other persons of grain, seed or other cereals, which sale or transfer is at a fictitious price or at a price equal to or more than twice the actual value or market price of such grain, seed, or cereals, or as the agent of any corporation, company, association, or person, any bond, bill, receipt, promissory note, draft, check, or other evidence of indebtedness, knowing the same to have been obtained as the whole or part consideration of the sale or transfer to the marker, indorser, guarantor, or surety of any such bond, bill, receipt, promissory note, draft, check or other evidence of indebtedness of any grain, seed or cereals which have been sold or transferred to such marker, indorser, guarantor or surety at a fictitious price, or at a price equal to or more than double the actual value or market price of such grain, seed or cereals, or as the whole or part consideration for any bond, contract or promise given the vendee of any grain, seed or cereals, or as the agent thereof, to sell for such vendee any grain, seed or equal to or more than twice the actual value or market price of such grain, seed or cereals, and who sells, barter or as the agent of any corporation, company, association, or person, any bond, bill, receipt, promissory note, draft, check, or other evidence of indebtedness, knowing the same to have been obtained as the whole or part consideration of the sale or transfer to the marker, indorser, guarantor, or surety of any such bond, bill, receipt, promissory note, draft, check or other evidence of indebtedness of any grain, seed or cereals which have been sold or transferred to such marker, indorser, guarantor or surety at a fictitious price, or at a price equal to or more than double the actual value or market price of such grain, seed or cereals, shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary not more than three years nor less than one year, or to be fined in the sum of not more than five hundred dollars nor less than one hundred dollars, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

A pound of bananas, it is said, contains more nutriment than three pounds of meat or as many pounds of potatoes, while as a food it is in every sense of the word far superior to the best wheaten bread. Although it grows spontaneously throughout the tropics, when cultivated its yield is prodigious, for an acre of ground planted with bananas will return, according to Humboldt, as much food material as thirty-three acres of wheat, or over one hundred acres of potatoes. Girls who are inclined to be fleshy should never eat them.

Credit is due the German women and physicians for first using Red Clover blossoms as a medicine. Best results are obtained when combined with other medicinal roots and herbs, as in Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which is the best known remedy for all blood diseases, stomach and liver troubles, pimples, costiveness, bad breath, piles, ague and malaria diseases, indigestion, loss of appetite, low spirits, headache and all diseases of the kidneys. Price 50 cents, of J. C. Saur.

MR. HEFFNER'S BABES.

Forty-one Olive Branches Crowded Around One Man's Table.

[Reading (Fenn.) Eagle.]

"Yes, it's so," said the man.

"Oh, John, you must be mistaken," replied his third wife.

"Well, I tell you it's so; I ought to know," was the emphatic reply of John Heffner, who lives on Maple street, between Chestnut and Spruce, in this city.

A reporter for the Eagle had called upon Mr. Heffner to learn the correct history of his much-talked-about great brood of forty-one children.

Heffner is sparingly built, smokes a short pipe, and makes a living in the rag business. He is sixty-five years old and has a pleasant smile and cheerful greeting for all friends. The story of the man's life, as related by himself, is probably the most remarkable one on record. He was born in Germany in 1815. When twenty-five years old—in 1840—he married his first wife, who lived eight years. She became the mother of seventeen children in that time, having twins in the first year of their marriage. The next year another pair of twins were born. Each year thereafter Mrs. Heffner became the mother of triplets. The seventh year was signified by the birth of only one child. Mrs. Heffner died and was laid away in the village church-yard in Germany. The widower had now a family of seven children, the oldest only seven years of age. Three months thereafter a young lady took charge of the children, and in course of time she became the second Mrs. Heffner. The first wife died in February, 1848. In February 1849 this second wife presented Day of the same year the nineteenth child was added to the Heffner flock. The family was now larger than any other in that part of the country. Five years passed by, and Mr. Heffner's household was increased by the addition of ten more children—a pair of twins being born every year. There was now a full and a three years' difference only between the first and last child. In 1854 he came to this country with his family, and the last three children were born in America. In 1857 his wife died, having been married nine years. He was now the father of thirty-two children, twelve of whom had died, leaving twenty to be taken in charge by a widow whom he married in 1859. Mrs. Heffner No. 3 had one child by a previous marriage. She became the mother of nine more children in the next five years, and his last wife, as single birth. His last, or third wife, is still living. None of the first set of seventeen children survive. Two of the fifteen of the second wife's children still live, and three of the third wife's nine. In a period of twenty-eight years—1849, when he married, to 1886, the date of the birth of his last child—he became the father of forty-one children. The five who are still living are girls. With the exception of one, the first forty-two children have called John Heffner "father." The old man has long since forgotten the names of his numerous progeny, and can only recall those in the late years.

Have You an Abstract of Title to Your Land.

If not you had better have one made at once. It seems strange that farmers and others will buy and sell land without an abstract of title being made that would show a clear title to the possession to the land. How many farmers are there that have no papers to show a complete title to the land they own? Of course it costs a little money to have an abstract of title made, but then it pays in the end. Hundreds of acres of land in Putnam County are changing hands each week, and it behooves the purchaser to ask for and receive an abstract before closing the bargain. The following from the Sidney Democrat will show what carelessness on the part of owners or purchasers of land will do.

Readers of the Democrat will remember an item of last July in which reference was made to the discovery by Mrs. Susan Quinlisk, of Orange township; that she had no title to 81½ acres of land which she had purchased in 1882. In July she instructed Recorder Hudson Gartley to make an abstract of title for the land in question. He found her title to be defective by reason of there being no patent deed on the records. Further search developed the fact that her farm had been recorded as being in section 32, town 2, range 11, Miami county, which originally had been purchased of the United States by John Rodgers. Her deed was designed to be for "one-half of the northeast quarter of section 32, town 2, range 13, in Shelby county," but by a blunder had for years been on record as in range 11 in Miami county. The 81½ acres upon which she lived were bought from the estate of John L. Moore. The title was perfected by House Bill No. 4, introduced in the Legislature on the 30th of January by P. Hunt, and signed by Gov. Foraker on the 21st of this month. It is a remarkable case of a farm, now worth \$6,000, having been operated fifty-four years and sold half a dozen times before its legal existence was established.

Prof. Horsford's Baking Powder.

Prof. H. C. White, State Chemist

of Georgia, says: "I have been familiar for a number of years with the character of Prof. Horsford's phosphoric preparations. Recent examinations made by me of the 'Acid Phosphate' and 'Baking Powder' show them to be exactly what is claimed for them in the circulars accompanying the packages. The 'Acid Phosphate' is a concentrated solution in water of acid phosphate of lime. The 'Baking Powder' is a mixture of acid phosphate of lime, carbonate of soda and flour. When mixed with water, carbonic acid gas is liberated and a double phosphate of lime and soda is formed, and remains in the bread when baked. In ordinary cake tartar baking powders the substance left in the bread after raising is in rocheelle salt—a double tartrate of soda and potash. The phosphates are useful mineral substances in animal nutrition and growth, the tartrate are not. In my opinion, the Phosphoric Powder is, therefore, preferable to the others, so far as healthfulness is concerned." I mo

The recent mortality among eminent American statesmen is the more remarkable because of two facts that are apt to be overlooked. Within three months the four most notable deaths have been those of Democrats. Hendricks, McClellan, Hancock and Seymour following each other in rapid succession to the tomb. Moreover, each of the four has been considered by his party in connection with the Presidency, three having actually been nominated, while the fourth, who was not nominated for President, was chosen to the second office of honor in the nation.

It is seldom, indeed, that the great reaper cuts so wide and deep a swath among the great of a nation in so brief a space.—N. Y. Star.

Cupid's Postoffice.

Thronging of hurrying people were hastening along one of those great thoroughfares which traverse the metropolis. The white glare of the electric light cast a corpse-like pallor upon the varied countenance of the scurrying multitude. A reporter stopped at a tobacco shop which was quite like the majority of its kind. The tomahawk of the figure at the door bore the legend, "I'll hit you real hard." Through the curtained doorway could be heard the twinkle of a mandolin. A muffled voice went in. It was a brigandish figure, capped with a cylindrical hat. The reporter heard the salutation and answer:

"Buenas tardes, Senorita."

"Buenas tardes, Senor."

Within five minutes the brigand reappeared and a brace of letters which he had clutched in his gloved hand were there no longer. The reporter ventured to open the door and found himself in the portico of a Cupid's crossbow temple. The presiding priestess was dozing upon a divan behind the cigarette counter. Above her hung a case with numerous pipeholts filled with perfumed letters of the billet-doux kind. It was a "quiet" postoffice, and the senorita was the post-mistress. Men came and went, bringing letters, leaving letters, wreathed in the same made-up or better smile and all pronouncing in the very same manner "Buenas tardes," which was the password. Suddenly a secret door opened from the hallway of the flashy flat house under which the dubious shop was situated.

"Alma mia," murmured the young lady who entered with a heavy tragedy accent and a well-developed Desbureau sigh. "A letter, Rosie, or I die."

A letter was produced, for Rosie never disappointed her paying customers. Transquilized, the young woman drew her veil tightly across her face. She had noticed the stranger. Then she asked of the senorita:

"How long since hubble was here?"

"An hour ago," was the distressed response.

"Have you any more of those dear little cigarettes?" she articulated, and after pocketing a package or two the young woman was off with a rush.

The reporter asked the postmistress how business was.

"Madre di dios!" was the reply.

"Thanks to the ever increasing progeny of fools, business is good, and the holiday season is yet not at hand. I get a dime for every letter delivered, and am so popular among my patrons that—well, the perquisites are not inconsiderable."

Then the reporter was permitted to examine the letters. Some were written in Fifth Avenue script and some from Hoboken or thereabouts. Some bore the name of a well-known club and others came from where the aboriginal tribe is worshipped exclusively.—N. Y. Herald.

An Important Discovery.

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat, chest, and lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a trial bottle free, at J. C. Saur's drug store. Large bottles \$1.00.

He Took No Risks.

"You say you live with your parents," said a china dealer who was putting a lot of youngsters through a civil-service examination for the position of errand boy in his establishment.

"Yes, sir."

"And you are quick at figures?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, suppose I had dropped around the corner to get lunch and a lady should come along who wished to purchase two dozen cups and saucers at \$1.50 a dozen."

"Yes, sir."

"After agreeing to take the goods she hands you a \$5 note. How much change would you return to her?"

"Two dozen cups and saucers," asked the boy, gazing toward the ceiling.

"That's what I said."

"She must be a bordin'-house keeper to—"

"Never mind what she is. How much change would you hand her?" asked the dealer.

"A dollar and a half a dozen?"

"Yes, yes. Now, then?"

"Don't you think that's pretty darn high for—"

"Never mind whether it's high or low. How much money would you return to the lady?"

"But them five dollars might be bad," ejaculated the boy, winking at the store cat.

"We will suppose the bill to be good," said the dealer, sharply.

"I don't see what one woman wants to buy all them cups and saucers for, anyway. When my sister got married she didn't set up housekeeping with near so—"

"Can you can't give me the answer?"

"What 'bout the change?"

"Yes, yes."

"Oh?"

"Come, what is the answer?"

"Well," murmured the boy, shifting to his other foot and keeping an eye on the cat. "I'd just tell the lady to call round when you was in and get her change, for the bill might be a bad un, and I don't never take no risks."

"You're engaged," ejaculated the dealer.—California Maverick.

A recent writer in the Atlanta Constitution tells this unique story of Tiger Tail, the Seminole chief: "A sewing machine agent drifted into his dominion one day and set up a machine in Tiger Tail's tent. The old chief with great deliberation watched him put it through its paces. He then arose, brushed the agent to one side, and, seating himself, adjusted his feet in the machine. He started the wheel, and found that he could make it go. He sewed up one piece of cloth and down another, and then gravely and critically examined his work. At last he appeared to be satisfied that it was all right. He then turned quietly to his wives, who had watched the proceedings with interest, and kicked them, one after the other, out of the tent."

The warmer weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

Sheriff's Sale.

Henry Holtermann, as County Treasurer of Henry county, Ohio, vs. George D. Flack, et al.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

The south half of section number three (3), in Phillips & Stafford's Addition to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Appraised at \$500.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1886. \$8 40

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Henry Holtermann, as County Treasurer of Henry county, Ohio, vs. Frank S. Stout.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot number fifty-one (51), in Adam Stout's First Addition to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Also, lot number sixty (60), in Adam Stout's First Addition to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Appraised at \$300.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, February 19th, 1886. \$9 30

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Henry Holtermann, as County Treasurer of Henry county, Ohio, vs. S. M. Honeck, et al.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot No. three (3), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. four (4), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. five (5), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. six (6), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. seven (7), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. eight (8), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. nine (9), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. ten (10), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. eleven (11), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. twelve (12), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. thirteen (13), appraised at \$12.

Lot No. fourteen (14), appraised at \$12.

All in Daniel Hancock's sub-div. of section nine (9) and ten (10) of R. K. Scott's addition of section to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill, attorney for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1886. \$11 70

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Henry Holtermann, as County Treasurer of Henry county, Ohio, vs. Gertrude Stout, et al.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-four (194), appraised at \$75.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-five (195), appraised at \$75.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-six (196), appraised at \$75.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-seven (197), appraised at \$75.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-eight (198), appraised at \$75.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-nine (199), appraised at \$75.

All in Adam Stout's Addition to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1886. \$7 80

SHERIFF'S SALE.

William G. French, executor, et al., vs. Leverett G. Randall, et al.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot No. one hundred and eighty-eight (188), appraised at \$50.

Lot No. one hundred and eighty-nine (189), appraised at \$50.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety (190), appraised at \$50.

Lot No. one hundred and ninety-one (191), appraised at \$50.

All in Adam Stout's First Addition to the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill & Clayton W. Everett, attorneys for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1886. \$9 60

Sheriff's Sale.

Lorenz Miller, vs. Vinsens and Flora Kistner.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 13th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot number thirteen (13) in the original plat of the town of Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio, being the same lot sold by Phillips & Stafford to Hazel Strong as director of Napoleon, on June 1st, 1880.

Appraised at \$400.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry county, Ohio.

Haz & Ragan, attorneys for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1886. \$8 10

SHERIFF'S SALE.

M. B. Lemmon, vs. John A. Liko, et al.

Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry county, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, March 27th, 1886,

At the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry county, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot number three and four in John G. Markley's first addition to the village of McClure, Henry county, Ohio.

Lot number four appraised at \$50.

Lot number three appraised at \$50.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDER